

Exclusive News by Special Cable From the Capitals of the Old World

ASTOR TURNS BACK THE HANDS OF TIME

Millionaire Secretly Erecting Tudor Village Adjoining His Mediaeval Castle in Kent.

THE PROJECT VAST ONE

Plans Guarded From Public and Police Employed to Keep Off Trespassers.

LONDON, Oct. 20.

The strangest "move" in history is now in active progress at Hever, in Kent.

In this ancient village, to which King Henry VIII so often traveled to woo the ill-fated Anne Boleyn, the spectacle may be witnessed of the multi-millionaire, Mr. William Waldorf Astor, superintending the installation of his twentieth century belongings in historic Hever Castle, and the brand-new Tudor village he has built in his private grounds about it.

It is only a millionaire who can thus turn back the pages of history at will, and Mr. Astor has succeeded in accomplishing a design that has, so far as effect goes, defied time.

For three years more than a thousand workmen have toiled to push back the centuries, and now that the castle and the Tudor village are ready for modern use, Mr. Astor is moving in.

Vanloads of furniture, supplied by the most up-to-date firms, are being unloaded by the drawbridge, and the latest resources of civilization, straight from Regent street and Bond street, are being borne through the ancient portcullis into the echoing halls of the old castle.

Mr. Astor, who is keenly interested in every detail of the renovation and removal, has visited his Tudor village every week, and has personally supervised the work. When his furniture is all in he will make it his permanent home.

Work in Secret.

Although Mr. Astor and his workmen have been so successful in transforming the Hever district so that villagers who have lived there all their lives hardly recognize it, he does not desire praise or publicity. All the work has been carried out with the utmost secrecy, and permission to view the "historic estate" is sternly refused to all.

At present glimpses of the famous castle and the quaintly gabled village may be caught from the road, but it is believed that a high brick wall, similar to that at Cliveden—Mr. Astor's late home on the Thames—will soon shut off even that view. Notice boards proclaiming "No admission" and "Trespassers will be prosecuted" may be seen everywhere, while at Hever railway station a picture of the castle, once open to the public, is hidden under a printed paper announcing: "This castle is no longer open."

So vast are the landscape improvements suggested, including, as they do, the divergence of a river, the laying out of forests and a deer park, and the planting of old-world gardens, that a few more months will still be necessary before the Hever calendar is finally put back four hundred years.

A Tudor Village.

The castle which Mr. Astor has bought for his new home stands in a hollow, and all around are Tudor buildings, to construct which the stock of sixteenth century relics has been greatly depleted. These buildings are not for the villagers, who are casting envious eyes on them, but are connected with the renovated castle, and are intended as reception rooms, billiard rooms, show places and homes for the household servants, twenty of whom are expected to arrive, soon, to prepare for the "castle warming" reception.

An entirely new "old bridge" has been built over the river that winds past the castle to fill the moat and the large lake which has just been made. It is not on Mr. Astor's grounds, as the bridge runs there, but Mr. Astor had it included in the general scheme at his own expense to complete the realism. The stonework and sides have been so constructed as to appear centuries old, and artificial rocks have been introduced to set off the river bed at that point.

Up to the present, Mr. Astor has invited very few even of his personal friends to inspect his Tudor village, which he intends shall be a complete surprise to them when they see it all finished for the first time.

There is no modern note struck throughout the scattered hamlet of Hever. The church on the hill at the corner of the Astor estate is 800 years old, and the village inn, the King Henry VIII, and everything else in sight are all in perfect keeping with it.

Mr. Astor, who is now a familiar figure at Hever, always drives behind horses, "as in the days of old." He will have no noisy modern motor cars to frighten away the ghosts from his new "old estate."

GIRLS FLOGGED IN CHURCH BY SEXTON

Forges the Signature of His Pastor to Perpetrate Terrible Outrages.

ACME OF SUPERSTITION

GENEVA, Oct. 20.

An extraordinary scandal is reported from the isolated Alpine village of Ober-vaz, in the Canton of Grisons.

The young unmarried women of the village, between the ages of 18 and 20, recently received an order by letter commanding them to appear before the village sexton, an elderly man, who undergo the punishment of flagellation until the blood flows, for the great benefit of their souls. The letter was written by the sexton, who forged the signature of the pastor.

Without question or inquiries, the young women suffered shameful indignities after their promised silence had been obtained by threats. In the church vestry and at the sexton's house the superstitious women were stripped and beaten until they were covered with blood.

These scenes had been going on for some weeks when the parents of one of the victims discovered the truth and informed the police, who immediately arrested the sexton, who is accused of the most serious offences.

The Tribune of Geneva, in confirming the above facts, remarks that the commune of Ober-vaz has always been one of the most backward in the country, and its inhabitants the greatest slaves to superstition.



Hever Castle, Kent, showing the moat.

KAISER REFORMS TERMS OF MOTORISTS

Henceforth in Germany a Chauffeur Will be Called a Wagenfuhrer.

FRENCH IS BANISHED

BERLIN, Oct. 20.

The Kaiser has declared war on international automobile terminology, and has decided that, so far as his own country is concerned, the language of motordom shall be "made in Germany." He has caused an intimation to go forth that hereafter there shall be no such functionaries as "chauffeurs" in the imperial service, but that they shall be called "wagenfuhrer" (wagon-drivers), and the expectation is that "garage," "chassis" and "tonneau" will soon follow the chauffeur into oblivion.

Despite the modern German's fondness for words of foreign origin, especially from English and French, the Kaiser is the recipient of widespread praise for his efforts to "purify" the German tongue of foreign corruptions. It has long been one of his hobbies to accomplish this.

Soon after he ascended the throne he shocked court circles by ordering that the menus of state dinners should henceforth be called "speiskarten," and the courses served under German instead of the traditional French names. His Majesty recently gave a fresh evidence of his desire in this direction by commanding that French terms should be struck out of the military code, substituting unadorned German idioms.

Under the new automobile language, the Kaiser's chief chauffeur, an institution that was opened last spring nominally for the amusement of strangers in Holland, and all the visitors, including a Londoner, Captain Johnston, and his wife, have been arrested.

The club began operations last January by circulating broadcast in England and other countries invitations to become members at a subscription of \$4.16. Its objects purported to be "to yield an agreeable sojourn to strangers, and to offer aid to every stranger in the country in need of such."

Inclosed with the circular there was a leaflet which said: "Roulette: Minimum, \$1 cents; maximum, \$1200."

The club is held in a fine house in a leading street in Amsterdam. Legal proceedings were speedily begun against it on the ground that roulette was played. This case went in favor of the club, but the authorities were not satisfied, and now the place has been raided by the police.

Nearly twenty foreigners were found playing roulette. The prisoners, including Captain and Mrs. Johnston, were taken to the police station, where they were kept from 7 o'clock in the evening until 4 o'clock the following morning without anything to eat.

All the persons arrested have complained to their respective consulates, and the club intends to prosecute the authorities for committing an unlawful act.

Captain Johnston states that the club is the finest he has ever seen abroad. Nobody was pressed to play roulette, as there are many other amusements.



THE AMIR OF AFGHANISTAN

LUCKNOW, Oct. 20.

The forthcoming tour through India of the Amir of Afghanistan will be conducted with great pomp and ceremony. It is the first time that the Amir will bring with him an imposing retinue of some 1500 persons.

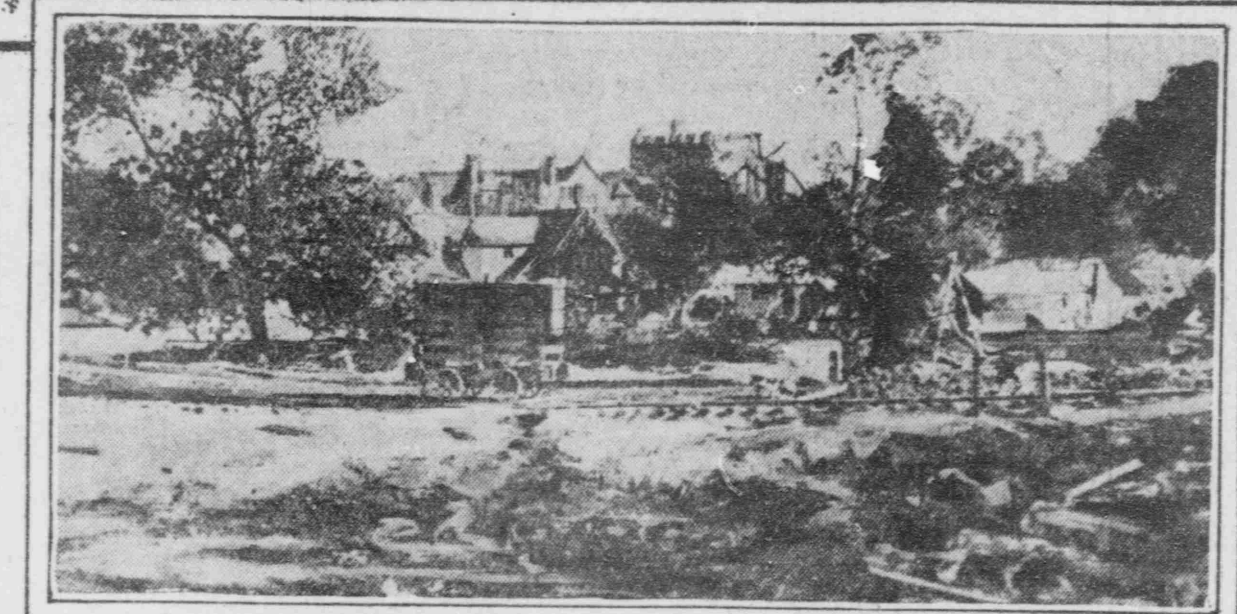
He will leave Kabul on November 21, on his itinerary will include the principal towns of Northern India, as well as Bombay, Karachi, Quetta and Calcutta. He will also have some big game shooting in the Nepal Terai.

The Amir has circulated a proclamation in Afghanistan stating that the visit will not be a political one, "as all such matters were settled when the British mission was at Kabul, and the terms were announced at the time."

Orders have also been sent to the various provinces to prepare lists of the leading men in their provinces, from which selections will be made for the Amir's suite. It is probable that an important chief will be chosen from each province.

Two infantry battalions of picked men will compose the military escort, with a regiment of cavalry, as bodyguard, and two batteries of field artillery. All the men are being provided with new uniforms for the tour.

At Balkh over \$30,000 worth of furs, warm clothing, and camp bedding will be bought. A large depot for supplies is being formed at Jallalabad, and the palace there is being prepared for the reception of his Majesty.



A view of the extraordinary alterations being made.

HISTORIC ENGLISH CASTLE NOW OWNED BY WILLIAM WALDORF ASTOR

William Waldorf Astor is applying his American millions to turning back the hand of the centuries in the garden of England. At and around Hever Castle in Kent more than 1000 workmen have toiled for the last three years to convert a mediaeval castle to Mr. Astor's modern requirements and taste and to erect around it a village that takes one back to Tudor days. Now that both castle and village are ready for twentieth century habitation, Mr. Astor is moving in. Vanloads of furniture and of all the latest resources of civilization straight from Regent street and Bond street, London, are being borne over the ancient drawbridge into the echoing halls of the old castle.

GAMING CLUB RAIDED, WOMAN A PRISONER

Police of Netherlands' Town to be Prosecuted for Illegal Act.

THEIR METHODS CRUEL

AMSTERDAM, Oct. 20.

A raid has been made on the Club International de Bienfaisance, an institution that was opened last spring nominally for the amusement of strangers in Holland, and all the visitors, including a Londoner, Captain Johnston, and his wife, have been arrested.

The club began operations last January by circulating broadcast in England and other countries invitations to become members at a subscription of \$4.16. Its objects purported to be "to yield an agreeable sojourn to strangers, and to offer aid to every stranger in the country in need of such."

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FOUR TOURISTS KILLED ON PEAKS OF ALPS

Climbing Season Ends With the Most Terrible Accident of the Year.

THEY REFUSED GUIDES

LUCERNE, Oct. 20.

The close of the Alpine season has been marred by the most terrible accident of the year. Four tourists have been found dead, roped together on the Plan-Neve Glacier, at the foot of the Paschen Peak, a mountain nearly 9000 feet high.

The unfortunate tourists, whose names are not yet known, arrived on Saturday afternoon at Les Plats, above Bex. From their conversation, it was gathered that they came over from Lausanne for the week-end, and that they were students.

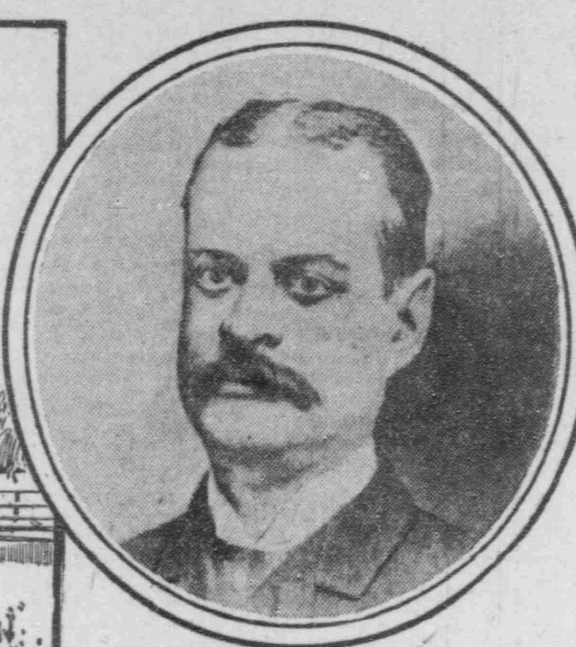
The hotelkeeper tried to persuade them not to climb the peak, but they laughed at his fears, and one said: "Do you think we are rich Englishmen?" Another remarked that he had climbed the Swiss mountains for years without guides.

They left the hotel about 9 o'clock on Sunday morning, and nothing more is known of their movements. When they set out the guides warned them to be careful, as much fresh snow had fallen, and many places were exceedingly dangerous.

When their bodies were found today by two Swiss woodcutters they were almost unrecognizable. Nearly every bone in their bodies was broken, and the blood they had lost was frozen to their clothing.

From the traces they found in the snow the woodcutters surmise that two of the climbers were experienced, and the other two novices. The rope is believed to have broken at an awkward turning after two of the men had slipped, who dragged the others with them.

They must have fallen a great distance. Three of the bodies lay a few yards apart. The fourth lay about fifty yards away.



William Waldorf Astor.

HERCULANEUM MUST GIVE UP ITS SECRETS

Historic City Destroyed by Eruption of Vesuvius to be Excavated.

NATIONS TO AID WORK

King Edward, the Kaiser and President Roosevelt Supports Scheme.

VIENNA, Oct. 20.

The dream of an English archaeologist, Professor Waldstein, of Cambridge, is nearing its realization. Herculaneum, the ancient Roman city which was buried 1800 years ago by an eruption of Vesuvius, is to be excavated by the united action of England, France, Germany, Italy, the United States and other countries. The neighboring Pompeii, which was ruined by the same disaster, and is still being laid bare, was a comparatively unimportant place, having no libraries or important works of art.

Many rich Romans had their magnificent villas at Herculaneum. Most of the interesting objects in the Naples Museum came from that city, where, however, at present only a few houses have been uncovered, and that, so to say, accidentally. All scientists agree that at Herculaneum most of the missing sections and entire works of the Greek and Roman authors and many art treasures must still lie buried.

Town to be Demolished.

Hitherto there have been very strong reasons why Herculaneum could not be unearthed. The town of Resina has been built some eighty feet above the ancient city. Consequently, first of all Resina must be bought up and demolished, and secondly it would be necessary to remove a layer of earth eighty feet thick, the expense of which undertakings would be enormous.

No one country, said Professor Waldstein, is rich enough to undertake this mission alone, and so he conceived the idea that this great work, which will increase the knowledge of the whole world, must be undertaken collectively. First he laid the matter before King Edward, from whom he received the greatest encouragement.

Kaiser as Honorary President.

The professor then approached King Victor Emmanuel and the Kaiser, both of whom entered heartily into the project. The Kaiser consented to accept the honorary presidency for Germany, and said that one of his Princes should be active president. Mr. Roosevelt afterward accepted the presidency for the United States, and France's goodwill has also been assured.

Now only the final decision of the Italian Government, under whose protection the international co-operation is to take place, is wanting. Italy's consent is not doubtful. Professor Waldstein is sure he will soon get the necessary funds for excavating Herculaneum. At present only \$300,000 a year will be necessary.

MISS OF SIXTEEN IS EXPERT FORGER

Coalheaver's Daughter Lives Like a Princess on No Resources But Her Wits.

BERLIN, Oct. 20.

"She has the greatest talent I have ever encountered as a forger of signatures," declared a handwriting expert in the trial for fraud yesterday of a 16-year-old girl named Antoniewicz. This was her second appearance before a court for the same kind of offense.

Though her father is a coalheaver, the girl dresses in the best taste, and has displayed the greatest ingenuity. In April last she induced a dealer in mortgages, named Schumann, to advance her \$30,000 on spurious security. Her father, she said, occupied a high military position, and her promissory note was backed by the signatures of two well-known officers.

The girl appeared in the dock dressed in the latest fashions, but was sentenced by a stony-hearted judge to nine months' imprisonment.



THIEVES' HOARD RAIDED

Jewelry Worth \$60,000 Discovered Hidden in Wall.

MILAN, Oct. 20.—The police have arrested the thief who stole some valuable jewels from Mme. Pronitz, the Viennese singer, not long ago. They have discovered at the same time about \$60,000 worth of jewels, the proceeds of many other robberies, hidden in a wall.

When the thief was arrested his accomplice's house was searched. There an iron safe, cunningly concealed in a wall, was accidentally found.

This contained a great quantity of jewelry and precious stones, many of them uncut.

LONDON'S NEW LORD MAYOR

Sir William Treloar, who has been elected for the ensuing year, with Lady Treloar and their residence at Upper Norwood.



Sir William Treloar

\$1,500,000 GOING BEGGING

Fifty-Six Families Claim Estate of Man Who Left No Will.

PARIS, Oct. 20.—A Frenchman named Jean Etienne Martias, who originally came from Languedoc, died recently at Buenos Aires, where he had deposited in a bank a sum of nearly \$500,000 in securities. He also owned freshhold houses and land in Argentina, as well as a vast cattle ranch.

The French Consul advised the home authorities that Martias had left no will and had no relatives in Argentina, so far as could be discovered. The immense estate, therefore, valued altogether at \$1,500,000, would go to any distant relative who might still be surviving in France.

Fifty-six families of the name of Martias have already written to claim the estate.

FIGHT WITH BRIGAND IN LONEMOUNT HUT

Force Held at Bay by One Man Until Bullet Knocked Him Unconscious.

LONG CHASE ENDED

Terror of Villages Adjoining the Alps at Length Under Lock and Key.

GENEVA, Oct. 20.

The notorious brigand, Giuseppe Crealin, who has long been the terror of the valley between the Lepontine Alps and Lake Maggiore, has been captured in his hut in the snow on the summit of Mont Zeda, after a long and desperate fight with a party of soldiers.

A year ago Crealin built a hut on Mont Zeda, 9800 feet high. He plundered and terrorized the valley, and then retreated through the forests and snowy heights to his mountain fastness. The local authorities made many attempts to catch him, but the elusive Crealin only laughed at them, and when they thought they were close on his tracks in the woods, he was making love to a farmer's daughter, while he carefully noted the position of her father's household gods.

Police Dressed as Guides.

At last the local police appealed to the Italian authorities, and a dozen special men were sent to capture Crealin. They were dressed as guides, and each man carried a rifle and a revolver.

They divided up into pairs, and proceeded cautiously through the forest. There they caught sight of the nimble Crealin, but he was too quick for them, and effectively stopped them by setting fire to a belt of dry wood that barred their progress for some time, while it gave him an opportunity to disappear in the smoke.

A large tract of the forest was burned, but the soldiers continued the ascent by different routes to the summit. Six hundred yards from the top Crealin challenged them by firing a shot over their heads.

He had loopholed his hut, and was evidently prepared to withstand a siege. The soldiers took cover, and opened fire on the hut. Crealin replied with great spirit, and the soldiers closed in round him very cautiously, for he was sending shots in all directions.

Knocked Out by Bullet.

The attack began in the late afternoon, and at sunset the reports of the shots were still echoing along the mountain. The attacking party were thinking of making a retreat for they recognized that if they could not capture the hut they would have to spend the night on the mountain top, and probably be frozen to death. Their hands, too, were almost numb, and their firing was erratic.

After Crealin had poured out a very brisk fusillade the firing stopped. The soldiers suspected a ruse, and waited. They made a dash for the door, and battered it in, to find Crealin unconscious on the floor.

A bullet had struck him above the temple and knocked him out, without injuring him seriously. A large sum of money and jewelry and a great stock of provisions were found on the premises, as well as a number of love letters from his various sweethearts in the valley.

When he recovered consciousness Crealin said: "Well, Messieurs, I think I have given you a good long chase, all these months, and a stiff fight at the end of it." Crealin, who is a tall, handsome man about 40, will probably be taken to Milan for trial.

SPECTATORS GORED BY BULLS AT FIGHT

Enter Arena to Continue Exhibition Which Professional Fighters Declined to Do.

MATADOR FALLS DEAD

BORDEAUX, Oct. 20.

During a bull fight at Bordeaux yesterday one of the matadors in the arena fell dead from excitement.

The management thereupon proposed to put an end to the performance, but the audience protested and refused to leave the place.

Two more bulls were released, but the professionals refused to fight. Some young men from among the audience then jumped down into the arena to continue the fight, but the bulls, maddened by the unusual uproar in the amphitheatre, attacked them furiously, mortally wounding one and seriously goring five others.

The management again stopped the fight, but when the attendants attempted to close the arena the crowd attacked them with broken benches, which they tore up from the amphitheatre.

They were attempting to set the building on fire when the police arrived in force and drove them out.

FALLIERES OBJECTS TO REPORTER'S FLUTE

Prefers to Grant Interview Rather Than Bear Playing of Marseillaise.

IN WOODEN SHOES

PARIS, Oct. 20.

President Fallieres has now retired to his quiet country house at Loupillon, glad to be free from the fatigues of his recent official journeys.

He declared before he started that he would receive no journalists there. "Down in the country," he said, "I like to go about in an old suit and wooden shoes, and that is not a fit dress in which to receive the 'Fourth Estate'."

But an enterprising journalist traveled down to Loupillon with a tent and provisions, hired a field adjoining the President's grounds, and a bunch of the President's grapes. Then he allowed himself to be interviewed about nothing in particular, on the strict understanding that the journalist should destroy his flutes.